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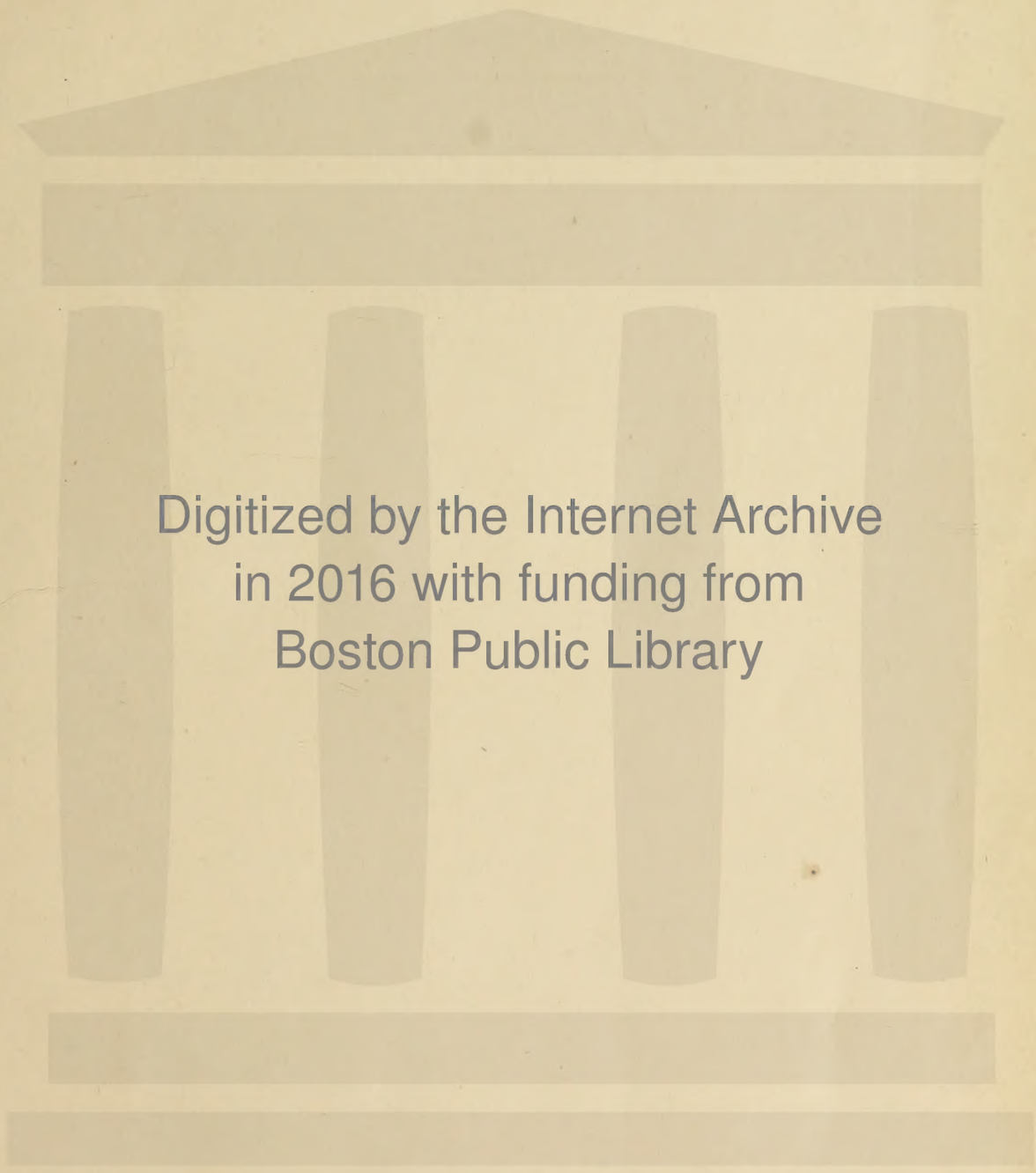
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73.314. J. D. W. Williams. [Songs] *8050.12
Apr 17. 1866.

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(Over)

J. D. N. Williams
April 14, 1866

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The

Moorish Maid

Musical (from the) Souvenir.

Composed by

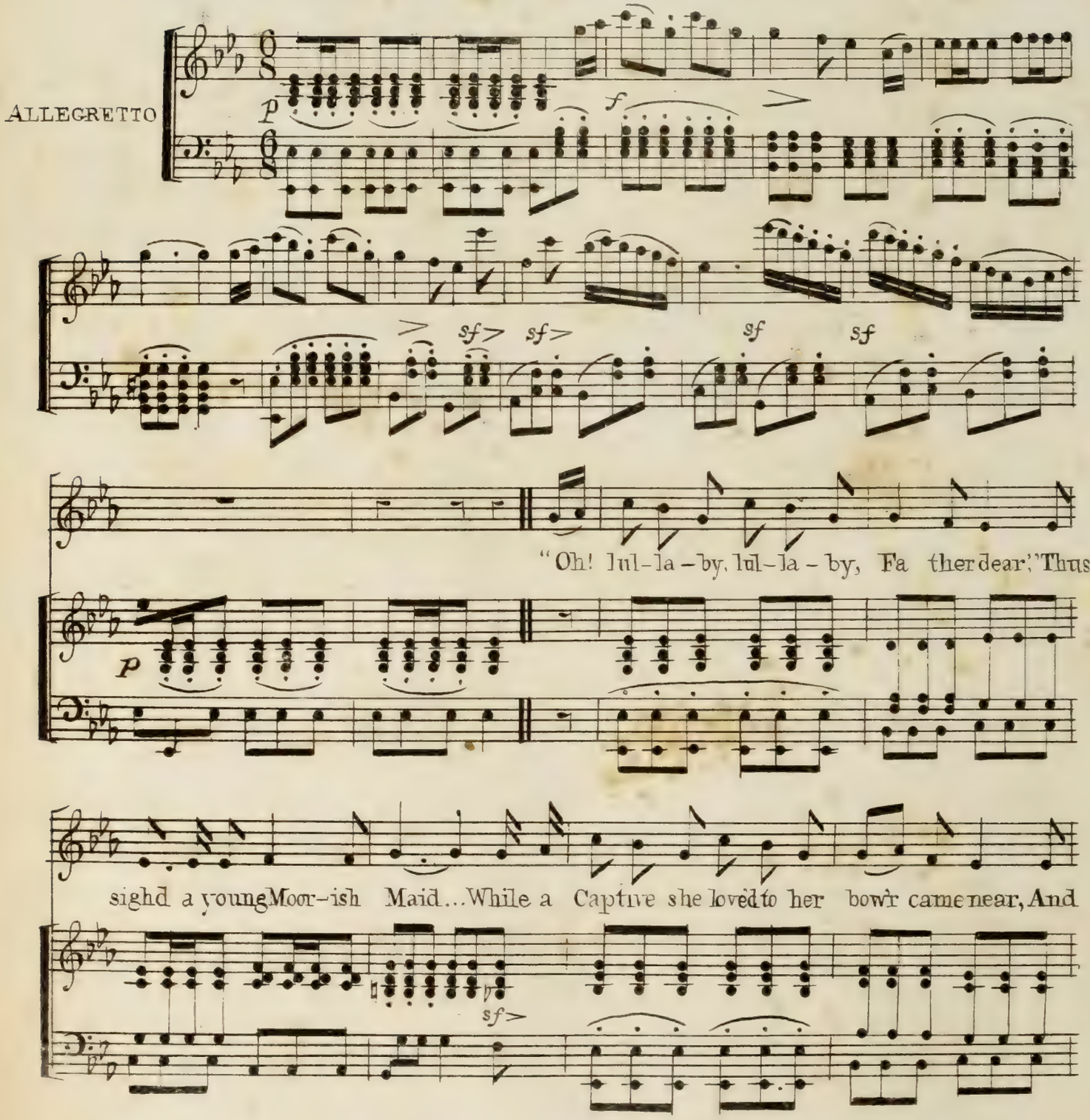
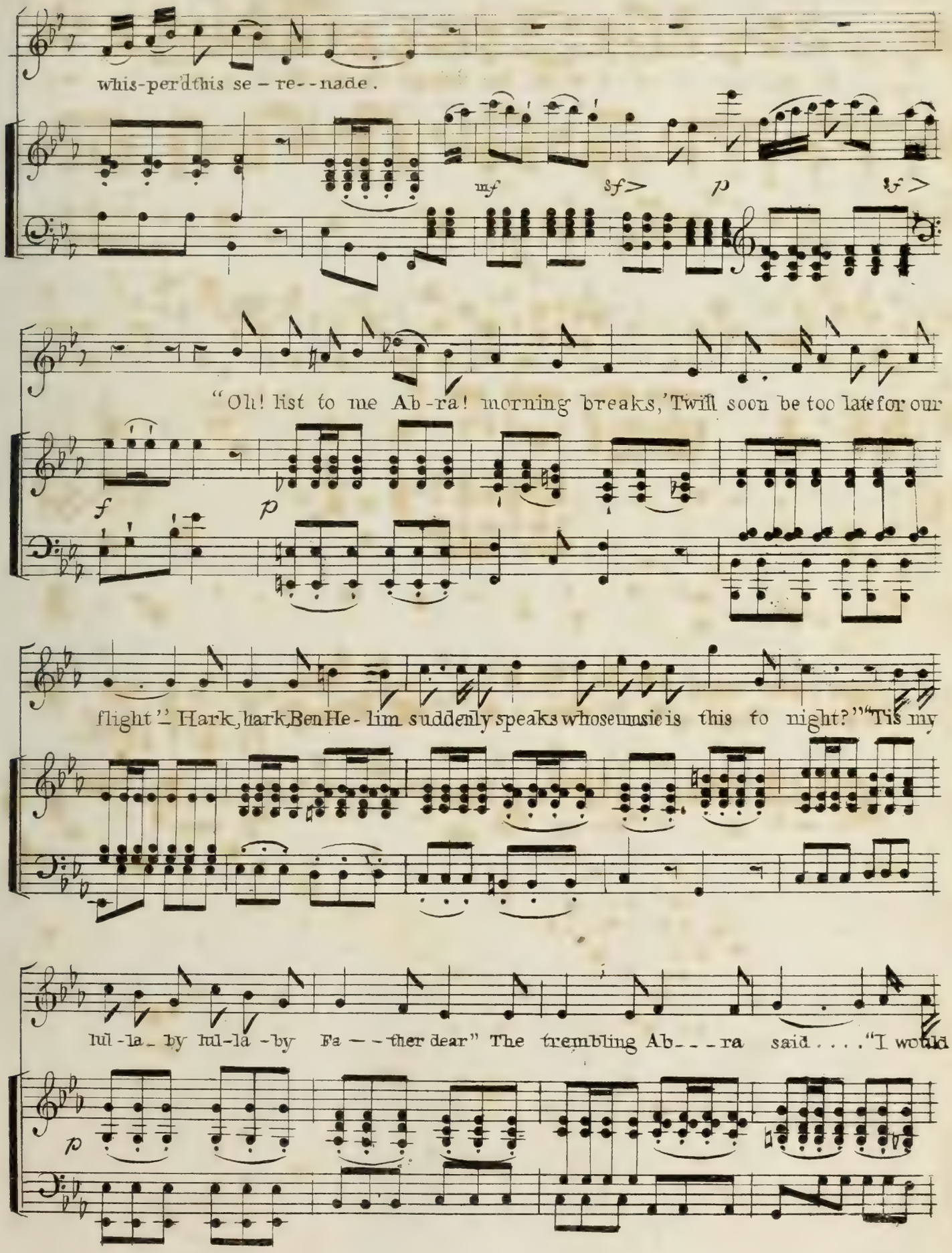
C. E. HORN.

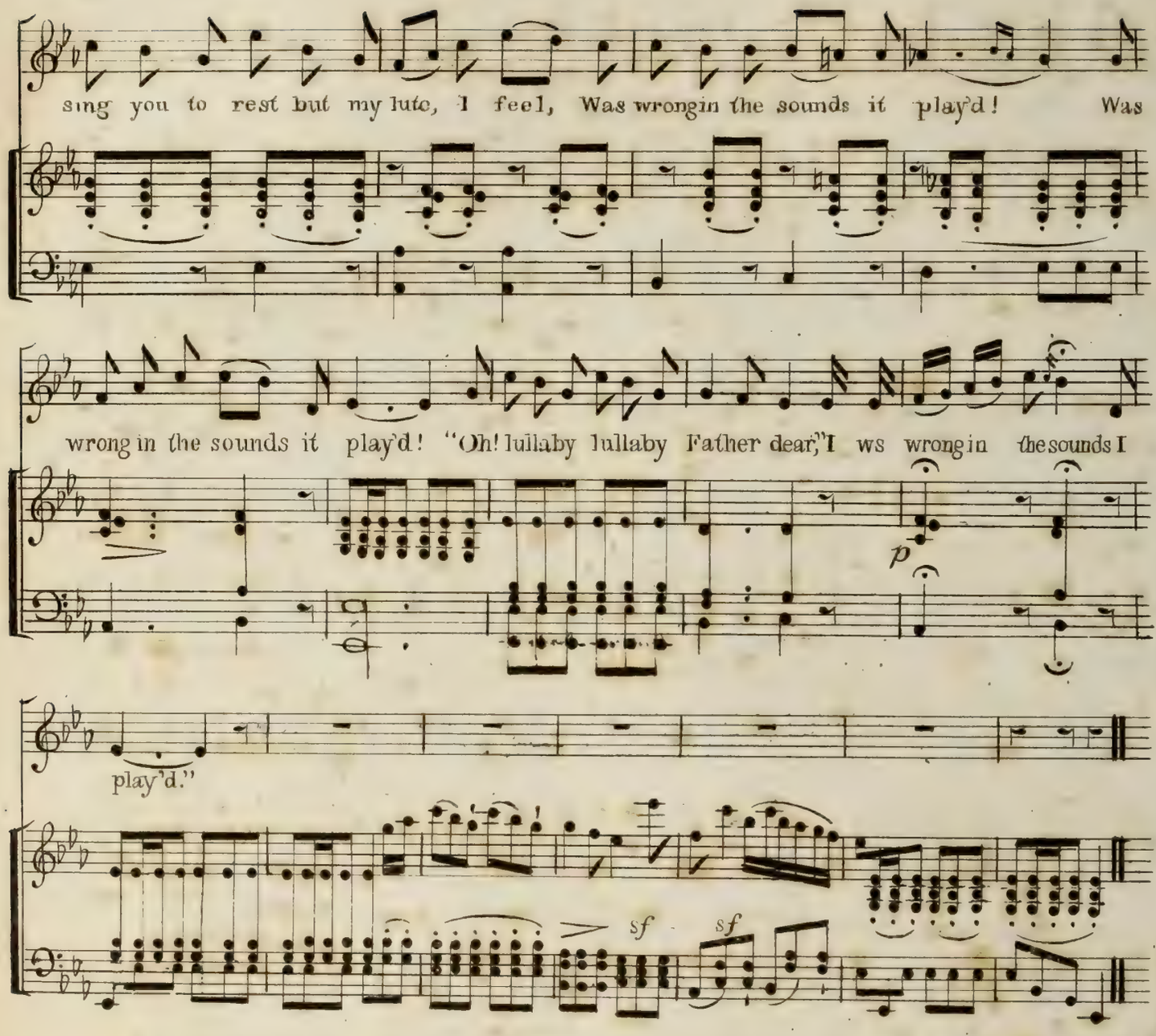
New York Published by E. S. Mesier, 28, Walls.

The

MOORISH MAID.

Composed by

C. E. HORN.

whis-per'd this se - re--nade.
mf
sf>
p
sf>
"Oh! list to me Ab-ra! morning breaks, 'Twill soon be too late for our
f
p
flight" Hark, hark, Ben He-lim suddenly speaks whose music is this to night?" "Tis my
lul-la_ by lul-la-by Fa - - ther dear" The trembling Ab- - - ra said . . . . "I would
p


sing you to rest but my lute, I feel, Was wrongin the sounds it play'd! Was
wrong in the sounds it play'd! "Oh! lullaby lullaby Father dear," I ws wrongin thesounds I
p
play'd."
sf
sf

2.

The lullaby soothd him, again he slept,
Again was the Serenade sung,
The Maiden for lover and father wept,
What could she? so gentle and young!
One kiss on the old mans slumbring eyes,
That wakend her hearts best tears,
One look at Heav'n in the Moorish skies,
And away from her land for years:
From her "lullaby, lullaby, Father dear!"
From all the fond ties of home
That are nothing or little when they are near,
But which we regret when we roam
Her "lullaby lullaby Father dear!"
Would oft to her fancy come.

B.A.L. Blind
NOV